

Riverside, After

I can't take anymore
I can't breathe
I'm sick of this goddamn darkness,
Sick of sadness and tears I throw it all up every single day
Together with last night's dinner

I have lost myself completely
I have convinced myself I am someone else

For God's sake,
I need to be real
I need touch
I need people?

I have to turn my life around

But I will still be myself, won't I?